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## Words I cannot say











## Chapter 1 by Charles RadWhale

A storm rages across the bay I wish in it I would find my place for once I too had been a storm perhaps now I think long before I was born

Not I a listless cloud float barren but still proud those who see me all fear what I could bring Yet I have nothing to offer them at all

A hand touches my own and I find myself back in the present staring across the bay "you know it's late?"

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